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No deduction from these rates under any circumstances.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio county, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to B. P. ROBERTSON, Publisher.

## LODGE MEETINGS.

A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.

Meets third Monday night in each month. JOHN F. TRACY, W. M. SAM E. HILL, Secy.

R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.

Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. W. H. MOORE, H. P. COOP. H. WEINSTEIN MER. SECY.

I. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.

Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so. L. BARRETT, N. G. W. W. PHILLIPS, SECY. B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE NO. 12.

Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.

ELIJAH P. BARNETT, W. C. T.  
CLAUDE J. YAGER, W. SECY.  
MRS ANNIE TRACY, L. D.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HENRY D. McHENRY, SAM. E. HILL.

McHENRY & HILL.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, and ly.

F. P. MORGAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Ohio west of courthouse over Hardwick & Nutt's store.

Will practice in inferior and superior courts of this Commonwealth.

Special attention given to cases in bankruptcy.

F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will take depositions correctly—will be ready in all cases at all times.

JESSE E. FINGER, W. N. SWEENEY,  
Hartford, Ky. Owemboro, Ky.

FOGLE & SWEENEY,  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS

AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY., KENTUCKY.

Will practice their profession in the Ohio county Circuit Court, and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

J. E. Fogel will also practice in the Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and in the inferior courts of Ohio county.

OFFICE—West side of Market street near courthouse.

W. M. F. GREENE.

(County Judge.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Promotion given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

JOHN P. HARRIS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Hartford, Ky.

and Real Estate Agent,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Gen. Sheridan has gone down to New Orleans to pay his respects a third time to the people of Louisiana, whom he loves so well, and to whom he is always sent whenever any great wrong is to be done them by the Grant administration.

Nothing makes a young man so happy as to get around to the post-office after it is closed and see a letter in his box; to have his heart whisper that it would hold a peck, when, in fact, the dealer has hard work crowding a quart into it.

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A few pills from the Glasgow Time's Liver Regulator, compounded by Dr. Woods.

A long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether and she has a real dress parade pullback.

Generally speaking we like to see fellows' heads level, but we like to see horses slopp.

A Tennessee paper says the matrimonial harvest is ripe. Well, why in the thunder don't you get your cradles ready and go to work.

A Southern carpet-bagger who signs himself "Adam," writes a Radical paper north that if Tilden is elected he will leave Mississippi. The Mississippi people don't care Adam, if you do.

DR. S. J. WEDDING,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of Fordsville and vicinity.

12 n<sup>o</sup> 11-6-m

## THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., NOVEMBER 22, 1876. NO. 46.

## HARTFORD HERALD,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

B. P. ROBERTSON, Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

Laws Relating to Newspaper Subscriptions and Arrears.

In response to a request, we give the law as it stands relating to newspapers and subscribers:

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscription.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them till all arrears are paid.

If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills, and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places without notice to the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

If any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law to be a subscriber.

It is the duty of the publisher to give notice to the subscriber, and the subscriber is authorized to send it on, and the subscriber will be responsible until express notice with payment of all arrears is sent to pay.

## Parted.

Parted, after years of joy together, After years of summer weather,

By one thoughtless angry word; And that word by you was spoken, It was thus love's chain was broken, Still my pleadings were unheard.

Parted, and that bright elysian All has passed before our vision Never to return again;

Now alone in grief and wonder, On the past I sadly ponder,

While my heart is filled with pain.

Parted, but I can't forget you; Since the day when first I met you I have loved you until now;

I have asked you to forgive me, I have asked you to believe me, Keeping sacred every vow.

All in vain, 'twas unavailing, All my prayers were useless, tattling To recall the words you said;

Through this life we roamed together, For one word we meet as strangers,

To be forgotten when I'm dead.

We won't guarantee a man who borrows newspapers to live to be older than thirty years.

A medical journal says: "Never sleep with your mouth open." But what the dickens is a fellow to do for breath, when he's got a bad cold and his nose stopped up?

"It's proof of the singular operation on the human mind," says a mental philosopher, "that when two men accidentally exchange hats, the one who gets the worst tile is the first to discover the mistake."

A Glasgow clergyman hesitated to tell a dying man he would go straight to heaven, and a brother of the patient stabb'd the minister twice in the head, out of the ground that a preacher might right him back on a thing like that.

A Michigan man is about to get a patent on an improved peach-basket, so he introduced next year. Then the basket is in looking as though it would hold a peck, when, in fact, the dealer has hard work crowding a quart into it.

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12 n<sup>o</sup> 11-6-m

## From Rockport.

ROCKPORT, Nov. 13, 1876.

Editors, Herald.

We do not feel that we can give

any other reason for the non-appearance

of one letter in your last issue,

than the fact that we were all too anxious

about awaiting election returns, to

allow ourselves to think of anything

else.

Tilden's election (which seems con-

fident) has caused many citizens to

feel and believe "better times are com-

ing."

We attended quite a nice little festi-

val on last Thursday evening, at our

church, given for the benefit of com-

pleting some work on the Parsonage.

Nearly all our people turned out, in

their good clothes, taking with them

their liberality which really was a

credit to the town. All the visitors

were greatly surprised to find await-

ing them such a nice supper, the pro-

ceeds of which, and a little side table,

presided over by Misses Nettie Miller

and Maggie Torrence, proved to be suffi-

cient for all present demands.

Mr. W. E. Chess, is again in our

town, building his Stave factory on a

large. This enables him to make

staves at any point on the river.

Business is fair with us; our mer-

chants are all selling lots of goods,

of course the "Dutch Store" is included.

Our little singing school is prosper-

ing rapidly. Rockport will yet make

"its mark." We are thinking very

strongly of organizing a Drawing

school, from the samples, some of our

lady friends have shown us, we think

there would be no trouble in procuring

an efficient teacher, unless her fingers

will be beyond our means.

S.

From Breckinridge County.

PRINCE OF WALES, Nov. 10, 1876.

Editors Herald.

The election has passed. Great re-

joicing throughout the county. A

large majority for Tilden, Hendricks

and reform. A Democratic gain in

Hardsburg precinct of about 100.

A Democratic majority of 32. The

town precinct heretofore, has always

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## THE HERALD.

BARNETT & HOBSON EDITORS.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1876.

The Editors do not assume responsibility for the views of correspondents. All communications must be accompanied with the names of their author, and be written only on one side of a page of paper. Where it is not desired, the name of correspondents need not appear in the paper, but must be in the possession of the Editors.

Good morning Colonel.

"ANYTHING fresh this morning?"

"ANY later news this afternoon?"

"ANY late telegrams received to-night?"

"Well, what do you think of the situation now?"

"Do you think they will count TILDEN out in Louisiana?"

"ANY definite news from South Carolina, Florida or Louisiana?"

The above are the only expressions one hears on the streets during these gloomy days of suspense.

The Detroit Free Press says to its Republican temporary: "Don't talk of war. Substitutes cost money."

"Put that on the slate, George, till the pool box is opened," is a remark often heard in the saloons now-a-days.

JIM MCKENZIE: only 8,183. Good enough. But let those wear the laurels that earned them.

GREEN CLAY SMITH and UNCLE PETE are both sick, but, as yet, few of our Good Templars have any cause for sickness.

Kentucky has come up this time with a louder voice and a stronger demand for good government. Her majority has been largely increased.

The editor of the St. Louis Republican has such artistic ears that a young lady mistook his photograph for the ace of clubs.

The Presidential tangle paralyzes SAM GAINES' brains. We knew they were tangled, and also knew "Local Option was in force" in Hopkinsville.

THE COUNCIL, believing that they had one policeman more than was necessary, dispensed with the services of Felix Biggerstaff last week.—*Hopkinsville Democrat*

We have in the United States 6,900,000 farmers, 1,200,000 trades people, 2,700,000 mechanics, 2,500,000 professional men, 43,000 clergymen, 40,000 lawyers, 128,822 teachers, 62,000 doctors, 2,000 actors, 6,200 journalists, and 975,000 domestic servants.

We had carefully written an elegy on our Hon. Jas. A. MCKENZIE last week; but as we were going to press the news arrived by, as we thought from a reliable source, that "He Was Dead!" Our pen was paralyzed, our mind grieves stricken. Jim MCKENZIE dead! Oh no; can't be possible! We consulted all the telegrams that would give us any information. We know "the good die young," and know his days are numbered, but thank Heaven our reports are all rumors. Jim is alive and still retains his scalping knife.

THERE is an old man residing near Gridley's Station, California, who follows the peaceful occupation of sheep herding. For some time he has been depositing in the bank the sum of five dollars per month to the credit of his dog and a mule, of which he is the fortunate possessor, that in case of his death they would have something to live upon. The other day the dog died, and the mule is sole heir to the estate. He is probably the only mule in the United States with a bank account.

There are times when the best life seems a sheer failure to the man who has lived it; his wisdom, folly, his genius, impotence, his best deed poor and small; when he wonders why he was suffered to be born; when all the sorrows of the world seem poured upon him; when he stands in populous loneliness, and, though weak, can only lean upon himself. In such hours he feels the insufficiency of this life. It is only his cradle-time—he counts himself just born; all honors, wealth and fame are but bubbles in his baby-land, his deep philosophy but nursery rhymes; yet he feels the immortal fire burning in his heart. Still worse, the consciousness of sin comes over him: he feels that he has insulted himself. All about him seems little, yet clamoring to be great. Then we feel an immortality; through the garnish light of day we see a star or two. The soul within us feels her wings, contending to be born impatient for the sky; and wrestles with the earthly worm that folds us in.—*Theodore Parker*.

THE New York *Herald* sends out these words of encouragement to the National plumbbers: "Now, supposing Hayes declared elected by counting the votes from the three doubtful States as given in the official certificates, the Democrats will have no redress. The very utmost they could do would be to use force to prevent the inauguration of Hayes; but as President Grant will be still in office, this would be a tougher job than anybody would care to undertake. A resort to force would be treason, and with the army at his command, General Grant would make short work of treason. Judicial warrants would be sworn out at once and the conspirators arrested and imprisoned to await their trials. The idea that force will be resorted to with so vigorous a president as Grant in office is simply absurd, and more especially as Tilden could not possibly admit into the Government if the Senate rejected his title. We may, therefore, quietly dismiss all the gurgles, hydras and chimeras dire which disturbed and cavelling imaginations have conjured up, and accept the safe conclusion that, let the official count be as it may, the result will be acquiesced in by the defeated party and the peace of the country be preserved."

How The News Was Received.—The good news of the election of Tilden, which the Times carried to its readers in the town and vicinity on Wednesday morning last only whetted the appetites of the Democracy for more of the same sort, and when three hours later the Courier-Journal came in with its roosters crowing and cannon shooting our people were fairly wild with delight. The "oldest inhabitant" never saw so much interest and joy manifested. Even the children caught the infection, and everybody (we say every body, for with half a dozen exceptions our white population belong to the Tilden side) was "as happy as a big sun flower." Business was fairly suspended and the streets took the appearance of a holiday. The colored people who believed that they were to be sent back into slavery, and the handful of white republicans in our midst, for the time retired to private life. When subsequent news threw some doubt on the result, Democratic faces lengthened in shade, though the long days of suspense was, and still is that with a fair count Tilden is the President elect. We never saw people so hungry for news. "What is the latest," has been heard ten thousand times a day since the first dispatch came in. The telegraph offices were besieged and people counted the hours until the daily papers came in and then made a rush for them as in war times. It was very evident that but little business of any kind would be transacted until the question was finally settled. For several days the news would get better for Democracy after night fall, and then the streets would resound with shouts for Tilden, and small boys who couldn't wait would start off a fire cracker or a miniature cannon. When the Cincinnati Gazette came in Saturday evening with its big eagle on the wing it threw a spark of life and hope into the "color'd troops," but it was not of long duration. The suspense continues. Everybody will have to take on a new stock of patience. If the fair thing is done, Tilden will be the President.—*Exchange*.

MR. WENDELL PHILLIPS thinks we need woman suffrage to help the country out of such dangers as it is now in.

Perhaps so; but what we do imperatively need, first of all, is a fair count of the votes cast on the 7th inst.

Unless we get that, unless the people are satisfied that such a count has been had, the situation will be grave indeed,

and not even the women can help us out of the perplexity arising from the machinations of unscrupulous men

who would sacrifice national prosperity to win success for a party.—Mr.

PHILLIPS doubts if a hundred years

from now the Stars and Stripes mean

an indivisible republic. Well, nothing could so shatter the popular faith in the Federal Government as the belief of a majority of the people that it could be administered by a President

returning home to his office by fraud and in defiance of their will.

When a number of Democrats assembe and cheer, the Chronicle calls it "the old rebel yell of the howling Democratic mob." When a crowd of Radicals indulge in the same amusement the Chronicle says it is "the fluent wave with its roaring, flashing crest aglow with the light of Republicanism, victory drenching the multitude in a sea of irrepressible frantic enthusiasm."—[San Francisco Examiner.]

By the love of the truly noble woman, we are brought nearer to God, and made to feel his presence with us at all times.

The following is the delegation elected to Congress—all Democrats:

- 1. A. R. Boone,
- 2. J. A. McKenzie,
- 3. J. W. Caldwell,
- 4. J. Proctor Knott,
- 5. Albert S. Willis,
- 6. J. G. Carlisle,
- 7. J. C. S. Blackburn,
- 8. M. J. Durham,
- 9. Thomas Turner,
- 10. John B. Clarke.

The majority given by Kentucky for Tilden & Hendricks, estimated upon the basis of the gains from Counties officially heard from, promises to be at least fifty thousand, and may reach sixty.

TIN: thought that the election of a President of the United States might depend on the action of two negroes, members of a Republican returning board, is enough to make the American people repeat bitterly the folly of their ancestors in importing the negro to this country. The negro is now, has been for years, and ever will be the convenient tool of the political and official aspirants, yet the Republican party persist in making rulers of this ignorant and half-civilized class of people to the exclusion of the white population. Such base and ignoble policy must inevitably end in universal ruin bloodshed and probably the dismemberment of the Union.—*Hercville Plaindealer*.

The King of Siam recently opened a new mint at Bangkok with a singular ceremony. At five p.m. he repaired to the upper hall and lighted sacred tapers and then the priests worshipped for two hours. The next morning he relighted the tapers and a high priest recited the five commands. These are: Do not kill, do not steal, do not commit adultery, do not speak falsehood, do not drink strong drink. The King sprinkled with sacred water the new mint machinery, and with his finger rubbed flour from a consecrated cake on parts of the machinery.

The election is over, and whatever may be the result, we hope to see the country settle down quietly, and abide by the verdict of the majority of the people expressed at the polls.

Although we are in great hopes that the candidates of the Democratic party are elected, yet if it shall turn out otherwise, the duty of all people, as good citizens of a common country, is to abide by the result, and endeavor to add to its general prosperity.—*Irc*

Not a thousand miles from Hopkinsville Ky., wife laying in a dying condition. Having brought up a clever orphan girl, who was grown, the dying woman called the young woman to her and said: "I will soon leave you my little children motherless.

They know you and love you, and after I am gone I want you and my husband to marry." The young woman bursting into tears, said "We were just talking about that.

It would be well for the bondholders of the country to bear this fact in mind that if the people are swindled out of their choice for President by the bondholders party, they will no longer feel under obligations to pay the public debt.

If the administration, by its shameless fraud upon the people succeeds in proclaiming to the world that this is a government of swindlers, by swindlers for the benefit of swindlers, the people will take a hand in the game. They have suffered enough at the hands of the money power.

The defeat of their will by the false count of an official proclaimed corrupt returning board would be the last feather on the camel's back. "A fair count or repudiation of the public debt," will be the cry that will soon go up from the starving millions who have been robbed of employment by the grasping greed of the money mongers!—*Evansville Courier*.

If we could read each other. If we knew the woes and bitterness and physical annoyances of our neighbors, we should make allowances for them which we do not now. We go about masked, uttering stereotyped sentiments, hiding our heart pangs and our headaches as carefully as we can; and yet we wonder that others do not discover them by intuition. We cover our best feelings from the light—we do not so conduct our resentments and our dislike, of which we are prone to be proud. Life is a masquerade at which few unmask, even to their very dearest. And though there is need of much masking, would to heaven we dared show our real faces from birth to death, for then some few, at least, would truly love each other.

An Efficacious Remedy, I can recommend an efficacious remedy for disease of the Liver, Heartburn, and Dyspepsia, Simmons' Liver Regulator, Lewis G. Waudor, Chief Clerk Philadelphia Post Office.

JOHN H. DEAN, Piano Tuner and Repairer, WITH—

THEO. GREEN & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

PERSONS wanting instruments would do well to give me a call. Orders for tuning left with P. N. d'HUY, Cloverport, Ky., or at No. 55 Jackson Street, Louisville, Ky., will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A good stock of Sheet Music, Instruments, Violin, Guitar, Violoncello strings, Musical Instruments of all kinds. Orders strictly attended to.

Address F. N. d'HUY, Cloverport, Ky.

L. F. WOERNER,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

WALKER & HUBBARD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

FORNEY has made a wonderful discovery. He asserts that "the real mission of the Republican party is only beginning." A candid admission that it has been a fraud all along, which is a fact. But what is this new mission of the Republican party? "It smells gun." Says FORNEY: "Happily, the Administration is in our keeping till March the 4, 1877. A quiet soldier is the guardian of the nation at least for the next hundred days. In that interval all may be settled, and if it is not, we must leave no doubt as to our patriotism and our readiness to bear any new burdens for our country's sake."

The suspense regarding the election is working to the serious injury of trade. Trade needs a certain outlook for its prosperity, for then calculations as to the future can be made; but when the nightmare of the possible return of a President by fraud rests on the country, business is deranged, and the wisest merchant is all at sea. Though the excitement that immediately followed election day is pretty well allayed, yet anxiety regarding the result still prevails in all quarters, and doubt of the future disturbs enterprise and preoccupies the public mind.

Oh! there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to her son that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stilled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice her comfort to his convenience, she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment: she will glory in his fame and exult in his prosperity; and, if adversity overtakes him, he will be clearer to her by misfortune; and, if disgrace settles upon his name, she will love and cherish him; and if all the world beside cast him off, she will be all the world to him.—*Washington Irving*.

COVINGTON Commonwealth: Two young gentlemen of this city, named Farrell, were foolish enough to go on the ball 'round' of that arrant humbug, Tom Allen, the prize-fighter, for his appearance at the next term of the Kenton Criminal Court, upon his son's assurance that he would be present for trial. It was in the sum of three thousand dollars, and they are likely to lose it. A requisition for Allen was forwarded by the governor to Chicago last week, but Allen escaped to Canada, where he will probably remain for some time. The sympathies manifested for the unprincipled bruiser when in jail in this city, by many respectable people, was about as absurd as anything that has recently come under our observation.

It will be some days yet before the official returns from Kentucky are all in, but enough is known to fairly claim the State for TIMES and HENDRICKS by a majority of *sixty thousand*. Texas, Georgia, and other Democratic States that have been boasting of what they intended to do had better look out for their laurels. Kentucky may yet claim the "horns."

AGENTS Investigate the merits of the Illustrated Weekly, before determining upon your subscription for this fall and winter. It is not easily to be disposed of, and, relish is always

absolutely sought after. If the Liver is Regular in its action, health is almost invariably assured. Indigestion is want of action in the Liver, causes Headache, Constipation, Jaundice, Catarrh, Cough, Diseases, sour stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks, palpitation of the heart, depression of spirits or the blues, and a hundred other symptoms.

Simmon's Liver Regulator is the best remedy that has ever been discovered for these ailments. It acts mildly, effectively, and being a simple vegetable compound, can do injury to any system.

It is harmless in every way, having been for forty years, and hundreds of the good and great from all parts of the country vouch for its virtues, viz:

Gen. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia.

John Gill Shorter, Ex-Gov. of Alabama.

John B. Gordon.

R. L. Motl of Columbus, Ga.

are among the hundreds to whom we can refer. Price \$1.00

Manufactured only J. H. ZELLIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by all Druggists.

Extract of a letter from Gen. Alexander H. Stephens, dated March 5, 1872: I occasionally use, when my condition requires it, Dr. Simmon's Liver Regulator, with good effect. It is mild, and suits me better than more active

medicines.

Dr. Sherman's Rupture support and curative Compound, which gives relief in all cases and restores the parts to natural vigor. Dr. Sherman's books with valuable information and likenesses and after cure sent for.

Dr. Sherman's book, "Rupture and Hernia,"

is a valuable work which gives special attention to the various forms of hernia, and acquires great merit.

Physicians and others who are interested in this subject will find it a valuable addition to their library.

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## THE HERALD

### Arrival and Departure of the Mails.

Eastern and Western Mails leave at 11 a.m., and arrive at 4:15 p.m. every day. Sulphur Springs, Fordsville, Hayesville and Pottsboro leaves every Thursday at 6 p.m., and arrives Saturday at 3 p.m.

The Owensboro mail, via, Beddo, Bedford, Pleasant Ridge and Mayfield leaves on Tuesday, and Friday at 7 a.m., and arrives Monday and Thursday at 6 p.m.

The Centerpoint mail arrived 10 a.m., and departs at 11 a.m. Wednesday. C. J. LAWTON, Postmaster.

### Never Mind.

What's the use of always fretting At the trials we shall find Ever strewn along our pathway?

Travel on and "never mind."

Travel onward; working, hoping, Cast no lingering glance behind At the trials once encountered,

Look ahead and "never mind."

What is past is past forever;

Let all fretting be resigned;

It will never help the matter—

Do your best, and "never mind."

And if those who might befriend you, When the ties of nature bind, Should refuse to do their duty,

Look to Heaven and "never mind."

Friendly words are often spoken When the feelings are unkind;

Take them for their real value,

Pass them by, and "never mind."

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower,

Enemies may be combined;

If your trust in God is steadfast,

He will help you "never mind."

### A Mistake Often Made.

Boys and young men sometimes start out in life with the idea that one's success depends on sharpness and cleverness. They imagine, if a man is always to "get the best of a bargain," no matter by what deceit and meanness he carries his point, that his prosperity is assured. This is a great mistake. Enduring prosperity cannot be founded on cunning and dishonesty. The tricky and deceitful man is sure to fall a victim, soon or late, to the influences which are forever working against him. "His house is built upon the sand, and its foundation will be certain to give way." Young people cannot give these truths too much weight. The future of that young man is safe who eschews every phase of double-dealing and dishonesty, and lays the foundation of his career in the enduring principles of everlasting truth.

A man dressed in a linen duster and a straw hat came panting into our office yesterday and gasped, "Miss-Mister old-ed-tor, sn-snow in Ot-to-wah tel-le-graphed special to-to me," and then shivering, but quickly recovering himself with the duster, continued, "I have an original idea which I've weaved into a poem. Let me read—The snow, the snow, the uggly sn—He said no more, but disappeared through the door. We asked what in the devil it meant? and our devil came up with wicked leer in his eye and said, "I did it, boss, with my little racket. That man was all las' night a-readin' his poem to us fellers, and we fixed that trap fur him. The boys'll set up his death notice fur nuffin'; and he went out to get a corportion coffin and a coroner.

They were sitting together, and he ardently thinking what to say. Finally he burst out with, "In this land of noble achievements and undying glory, why is it that women do not come more to front—why is it that they do not climb the ladder of fame?" "I suppose," said she, putting her finger in her mouth, "it is all on account of their pull-backs."

One thing makes us envy the lives of the old Roman editors. They didn't have to turn the back of Webster's dictionary every time they got a contribution from some occasionally correspondent to find out the correct spelling of a half dozen old Latin grammar quotations dragged up from the recesses of memory and spelled by ear by the scholarly correspondent, as, "duky et duorum est per morrow," and "dumb evimous evimous." Happy old Romans.

Sankey is accustomed to tell, as the origin of "Hold the Fort," about Sierman's message signalled to Gen. Corse, at Altona, "Hold the fort—I am coming." The evangelist, however, does not quote Gen. Corse's reply, which was: "I am a short cheek bone and an ear, but I am able to whip all hell yet."

It was Pope who used to swear "God mend me!" and, swearing his favorite oath one day in the presence of a little boy, the boy looked at the diminished and mishapen form of the great poet, and said: "God mend you, indeed! I think it would be a good deal easier to make a new one."

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#### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday in every month. W. W. Cook, pastor.

Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at half past eight o'clock.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—P. P. Morgan, Judge, second Monday in January, April, July and October.

Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Leitchfield—A. P. Monroe, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October.

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Grayson Springs—J. W. Daniel, Marshal.

Rockport—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

Beaver Dam—Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.

Hamilton—W. L. Lambford, Judge, post-office address McHenry, courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October.

A. J. Carman, Marshal, post-office address McHenry.

Rockport—James Thielby, Judge, Mansfield Williams, Marshal, Courts held first Wednesday in January, April, July and October.

Portsmouth—J. W. Daniel, Marshal.

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